THE · STORY · OF · THE · MANGER

A Christmas Service

COURTESY OF THE OPEN AIR SCHOOL, CONDUCTED BY UNITED CHARITIES OF CHICAGO

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY .·. CHICAGO

Price, 5 cents; 12 copies, 55 cents; 100 copies, $4.35 prepaid

The Story of the Manger.

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1. Organ or Orchestra.

2. Opening Chorus, School and Choir.

The Merry Christmas-Time.

Jean Bearl. Mrs. Ord Bohannan.

INTRODUCTION.

A tempo.

1. The mer - ry Christ - mas - time has come a - gain with all its cheer— The
2. The mer - ry Christ - mas - time, we give it wel - come once a - gain! Its

mer - ry Christmas-time of song and sto - ry— The birth-day of our Sav - ior-King, God's
com - ing ev - er brings us joy and pleas - ure; It soft - ens ev - 'ry heart with love, it

on - ly Son so dear, Who for our sake once left his home in glo - ry.
scat - ters grief and pain; Its bless - ing on our lives can no one meas - ure.

O how the an - gels her - ald - ed his birth that ho - ly night! And
The song the an - gels sang that night thrills thro' our hearts to - day, And

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The Merry Christmas-Time.

how their song is thro' the a - ges thrill - ing! For Christ was sent from heav'n a-bove to
ev - er thro' the a - ges will go ring - ing; For Christ was born that love and peace should

be this dark world's light,—And still that song with joy all hearts is fill - ing!
rule the world al - way, And to e - ter - ni - ty we'll hear them sing - ing,—

CHORUS.

"Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace on

earth, good - will, good - will to men!" The won - drous song..... with won - drous song

joy pro - long; O sing it a - gain..... and a - gain! Sing it a - gain and a - gain!

3. Invocation.

4. Carol.

Send the Happy Tidings.

Lizzie DeArmond. Wm. Ostrander.

1. Send the hap - py ti - dings fly - ing O - ver land and roll - ing sea;
2. News, good news to high and low - ly, Let the harps of glad - ness ring;
3. Send the hap - py ti - dings fly - ing Till in end - less streams they flow

Na - tions all must hear the sto - ry Of re - demp-tion, full and free.
Born to us is Christ the Sav - ior,— O re - ceive with joy your King.
On - ward, like a might - y riv - er, Bring-ing peace, good-will be - low.

CHORUS.

Send the ti - dings, let them fly, God to man is draw - ing nigh:

Send the ti - dings with ac - claim, All the world shall praise his name.

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5. Scripture Reading.

SUPT.—Behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people, but the Lord shall arise upon thee and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

SCHOOL.—For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

SUPT.—He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

TEACHERS.—Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins.

PRIMARY SCHOOL.—Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

SUPT.—Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go unto them, and I will praise the Lord.

ALL IN UNISON.—Alleluia! Salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God. Now is come salvation and strength, and the kingdom of our God.

6. Carol.

Christmas Morning.

S. C. Kirk. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The bells in the tem - ple ho - ly Are ring - ing the an - them bright—The
2. The beams of the morn in light - ness Are fill - ing the qui - et earth; They
3. As sweet as the sil - ver cho - rus That breaks on the morn - ing clear; As

song that the shep-herds low - ly Heard o - ver the plains at night; They car - ol the
sing in a wave of bright-ness The car - ol of Je - sus' birth. Bright rays of the
bright as the sun-beams o'er us, With - in me a song I hear: The song is the

old, old sto - ry, The sto - ry of Beth - le - hem, Of Je - sus, the King of
Christmas morn - ing! I think of the Fa - ther's love; I think of the light a -
old, old sto - ry, But ev - er as sweet and bright As when from the realm of

CHORUS.

glo - ry, God's won-der - ful gift to men.
dorn - ing The beau - ti - ful land a - bove.
glo - ry It rang o'er the hills at night.
} Sweet voi-ces break the morn-ing air! I

hear their greetings ev'rywhere; They whisper soft in song and prayer, "This is Christmas morning!"

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7. Recitation. THE FIRST CHRISTMAS MORNING.

8. Carol.

With Songs of Hallelujah.

Edith S. Tillotson. R. Frank Lehman.

1. With songs of hal - le - lu - jah we greet the Christmas-tide, While an-thems of re-
2. With songs of hal - le - lu - jah we gath - er here to - day, To tell the Christmas
3. With songs of hal - le - lu - jah this day of days we greet, And gath-er round the

joi - cing re - sound on ev - 'ry side. The sky is all il - lu - mined with
sto - ry, and bear its gift a - way; The gift of peace e - ter - nal, and
Christ-Child, to wor - ship at his feet. He is the King of glo - ry, his

Bethl'hem's shining star; It sends the Christmas mes - sage to na-tions near and far.
love that can-not die, But leads us on to glo - ry, in heav-en's arch-es high.
reign shall nev-er cease; He rules our hearts for-ev - er, in all good-will and peace!

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Sing for joy, O sing!.... Hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Sing for joy, sing for joy! Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah! Hail the new - born King! Hal - le - - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

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With Songs of Hallelujah.

Sing for joy, O sing!.... Hal - le - lu - jah! Hail the bless-ed King of kings.
Sing for joy, sing for joy!

9. Exercise. ADVENT WELCOMES.

10. Carol.

The Conquering Hero Comes.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. See! the conq'ring He - ro comes, Not with noise of fife and drums; Comes to rule each
2. Comes to fill the world with light; Comes to give the blind their sight; Comes to set the
3. Comes to live with men of sin; Comes with pow'r the right to win; He's the on - ly

CHORUS.

heart with love, As he rules the host a - bove. } He comes, the Son of
cap - tive free; Comes to reign e - ter - nal - ly.
way to God; He is Sav - ior, he is Lord.

He comes, the

God;..... He gives the world his blood;.... He comes to be our
Son of God; He gives the world his blood; He comes to

Lord;..... The con-q'ring He - ro comes. The con-q'ring He - ro comes.
be our Lord;

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11. Recitations. (*a*) THE VISIT OF THE SHEPHERDS.
(*b*) THE CHRISTMAS STAR.

12. Primary Song.

Day of Joy.

Flora Kirkland. Howard E. Smith, arr.

1. Soft and low, Soft and low, Ev-'ry-where hope is ring-ing; For you know,
2. Sweet and dear, Sweet and dear, Joy o'er the world is ring-ing; Thoughts of cheer,
3. Deep and strong, Deep and strong, Faith like a bell is chim-ing; Christ is born,

CHORUS.

For you know, Christ-mas has come a - gain.
Far and near, Christ-mas has set a - wing.
Christ is born, Rings at the Christ-mas-time.
} Day of joy,

Day of hope, Day when redemption came to earth; Day when from a-

bove Je - sus came! Praise his name!

An - gels announced his man-ger birth,..... God's great Gift of Love.

*Play both parts an octave higher than written.

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13. Exercise. CHRISTMAS BLOSSOMS.

14. Carol.

Peace, Sweet Peace.

Jean Bearl. Mrs. Ord Bohannan.

1. Peace, sweet peace came to earth, when the Sav - ior was born; Peace, sweet
2. Waft, O waft it, ye winds, as ye cir - cle and blow; Breathe, O
3. Tell it, un - til the mes - sage shall reach ev - 'ry heart; Tell it,

peace was the mes-sage that first Christ-mas morn; Peace, sweet peace to the shep-herds by
breathe it, ye wa-ters that surge to and fro; Clouds, fair clouds, that in beau-ty a-
un - til its sweetness shall sure-ly im - part Un - to us all the height and the

an - gels was sung; Peace, good-will to all men sang the her - ald tongue.
bove float a - long, In your God's own good way tell the heav - en - ly song.
depths of his love, As the bless-ed re-deemed know it now up a - bove.

CHORUS.

Peace, sweet peace, O ye an - gels, sing on! Peace, sweet peace, send the mes-sage a-long!
O ye angels, sing on! Send the message along!

Peace, like a dove, 'round the world wing on, Peace, sweet peace, peace, peace.

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15. Recitation. AT CHRISTMAS-TIME.

16. Carol.

With Faces Shining.

Edith S. Tillotson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. With fa - ces shin - ing, 'mid hol - ly twin - ing, We come, we come to - day;
2. To ban - ish sad - ness, and wel-come glad-ness We come, we come to - day;
3. We lift our voi - ces, each heart re - joi - ces; We come, we come to - day,

Our voi - ces sing - ing, our car - ols ring - ing Our hearts are light and gay.
For—won-drous sto - ry— the King of glo - ry On earth has come to stay.
To sing the cho - rus, like saints be-fore us, "Good - will to men al - way."

CHORUS.

While we march, march, march, The mer - ry bells ring, ring, ring; As they chime, chime,

chime, Our car - ols we sing, sing, sing. 'Tis the day of great - est re-

joi - cing, When to heav'n our prais - es we're voi - cing; So we march, march, march,

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With Faces Shining.

march, march, march, March, march, march, To wor - ship the King; So we

march, march, march, march, march, march, March, march, march, To wor - ship the King.

17. Recitation. THE PROMISED CHRIST.

18. Primary Motion Song.

Be Happy.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. H. Thomas.

1. O big [1]round world be hap - py, The sunbeams seem to say, Set all your joy-bells
2. Be [1]hap - py, lit - tle chil - dren, And loud his prais - es sing, Who once [5]slept in the
3. Be hap - py, [6]ev - 'ry-bod - y, Who lives up - on this [1]earth, And cel - e - brate with

CHORUS.

[2]chim-ing, For this is Christ-mas day.
man - ger, The lit - tle Je - sus King.
glad - ness The lov - ing Sav - ior's birth.

Be [3]hap - py, be hap - py, And

sing your car - ols gay; Be [3]hap-py, be hap-py, For [4]Christ is born to - day.

MOTIONS.—1, Describe a large circle with hands and arms. 2, Make a ringing motion with right hand. 3, Clap hands. 4, Point up. 5, Close eyes, lay left cheek upon palm of left hand. 6, Throw arms open wide.

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19. Exercise. SEVEN LITTLE MISSIONARIES.

20. Christmas Mission Song.

Shine On.

Flora Kirkland. Howard B. Smith.

1. Send out the glad news a - far, News of the Beth - le - hem Star,
2. Star of the sad, wear - y heart, Ful - ness of hope to im - part,
3. Star of all oth - ers a - bove, Lead - ing in safe - ty and love,

Tell to the lost ones the sto - ry sub-lime, The sto - ry of Christ - mas - time.
Star of Ju - de - a that led to the stall, Where rest - ed the Lord of all.
May we be led by thy heav - en - ly ray, To him who in Bethl'hem lay.

CHORUS.

Shine, shine, Beth - le - hem Star, Till o'er the re-gions a - far ..... Light dawns
Shine, shine on, O Beth - le - hem Star, Till o'er the re-gions a - far Glo - rious light dawns

aft - er the night, Turn - ing dark-ness to flight; Star of the East,.....
aft - er the night, Turn - ing dark - ness in - - to flight; Star, bright Star of the East,

Star of the East,..... Star of the East,..... Shine on, shine on.
Star, bright Star of the East, Star, bright Star of the East,

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21. Christmas Address.

22. Closing Song.

Glory to God.

Lizzie DeArmond. D. B. Campbell.

1. Glo - ry to God! hear the song of re - joi - cing, Heav - en - ly her - alds the
2. Glo - ry to God! still the mu - sic is ring - ing O - ver the world in an
3. Glo - ry to God! sound his prais - es for - ev - er, Crowned with a beau - ty that

glad ti - dings bring; Je - sus the Sav - ior, the Lord's own A - noint - ed,
an - them sub - lime, Cheer - ing our souls as the sweet an - gel - voi - ces
nev - er shall die; Bow - ing be - fore him, his pow - er con - fess - ing,

CHORUS.

Com - eth to earth, mor-tals, wel-come your King. Glo - - - ry to God!.....
Sing in our hearts of the dear Christ-mas-time.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, we cry! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God!

1

Great joy to the world ev - er bring - ing; Glo - - - ry to God..... In the
Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God

2

high-est! our glad hearts are singing. Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

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23. Benediction.

Recitations and Exercises

7 THE FIRST CHRISTMAS MORNING

(Recitation.)

A chorus of song from an angelic choir
Is thrilling with music the soft midnight air;
The radiance of glory, the gleam of a star,
Flash the glad Christmas tidings to regions afar.

O wondering shepherds! O sages of old!
The scroll of the sky to your vision unrolled!
The song of the shepherds, the glory that shone,
Were a message to men from the infinite throne.

Our Lord and Redeemer! A Babe once again,
Each Christmas-tide sees thee, born Savior of men;
With Bethlehem angels let glad voices ring,
On earth shall be peace, for Christ Jesus is King!

—Sophie Bronson Titterington.

9 ADVENT WELCOMES

(Recitation.)

First Voice—
The wise men welcomed Jesus, for they left a land afar,
To go wherever beckoned the wonderful new star.

No. 1—
"When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

No. 2—
"And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him:

No. 3—
"And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold and frankincense, and myrrh."

Second Voice—
The angels made sweet echoes ring
In honor of the new-born King.

No. 4—
"Good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

Third Voice—
Mary the gentle mother, so tender, pure and mild,
With glad thanksgiving welcomed her blessed heavenly Child.

Third Voice—
And Mary said, "My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior."

Fourth Voice—
The shepherds welcomed Jesus; they left their flocks to seek
The little new-born Savior, so lowly and so meek.

No. 5—
"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

Fifth Voice—
Simeon and Anna were to the Temple led,
And when they saw the Child-Christ, glad words of welcome said.

No. 6—
"For mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

Sixth Voice—
The children welcomed Jesus with songs and waving palms,
Long after this His advent, they sang Him joyful psalms.

School—
Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest!

Note: The different "voices" should be recited by children of the school, and the "numbers" read by different class teachers.

—E. E. Hewitt.

11 (a) THE VISIT OF THE SHEPHERDS

(Recitations.)

When Christmas angels came,
In the starry light,
Singing of the Christ Child's name,
On that holy night,
Oh, what wonder and surprise
Filled each watcher there,
Seeing in the shining skies
Heaven's choir fair.
"Go and see," the angel said,
"Seek the new-born king,
Lying in his manger bed,
While the heavens ring."

So the shepherds went their way,
Till they found the place
Where the Holy Savior lay—
Looked upon his face.
Just a stable, old and bare,
Not a palace bright,
Not a crown upon his hair,
Just a star ray bright.
And the shepherds knelt in prayer,
Ere they went away.
Praising him who slumbered there
On that Christmas day.

(b) THE CHRISTMAS STAR

Leading shepherds from the pasture,
Leading Kings from lands afar,
Pointing out the Bethlehem manger,
Shone the holy Christmas Star.

And the light that there was kindled
On the blessed Christmas Day,
Filled the world with so much splendor,
It can never fade away.

So we see it, ever shining,
Pointing out the heavenly way,
So it leads us to the Savior,
And we follow, day by day.

—Edith S. Tillotson.

13 CHRISTMAS BLOSSOMS

(Exercise for six children.)

First child—
I wanted the flow'rs in my garden
Arrayed in choicest dress,
So I lifted their heads and sprayed them,
With dews of righteousness;
"The Christ Child is coming," I whispered low,
And the blossom of hope filled my heart with glow.

Second child—
The flow'rs in my garden seemed faded,
And then, I thought of him
Whose hand every blossom has shaded,
Whose sunshine ne'er grows dim;
My spirit was drawn to this holy Child,
And the blossom of patience looked up and sm

Third child—
The gardens of earth are all covered
With flakes of falling snow;
In spring, summer, autumn and winter,
My blossoms always grow;
Each bud is a token of Christmas morn,
And the blossom of peace tells of Jesus born.

Fourth child—
I have weeded my little garden
At morn, from time to time,
And I try to have flowers blooming
When bells of Christmas chime;
Each petal brings messages of good-cheer,
And the blossom of joy tells me Christ is here.

Fifth child—
I found in the midst of my garden
The bright green leaves of truth;
And I knew they would all grow brighter
If I tended to them in youth;
I bowed o'er my flowers so fresh and gay,
And the blossoms of love whispered, "Watch and pray."

Sixth child—
My garden was filled with the snowflakes
And winter's stormy blast;
I prayed for the flowers of Christmas,
That evermore shall last;
And low, I beheld a great light from heav'n!
And the "Rose of Sharon" to me was giv'n.

—Lavinia E. Brauff.

15 AT CHRISTMAS TIME

What the song on Christmas Day
Sung by childish voices gay?
"Christ the Lord this day was born,
Death of deadly power was shorn
On the Christmas morning."

Why the joy at Christmas tide,
Music pealing far and wide?
"Jesus came to take away
Sin from hearts that trusting pray;
Glad the Christmas morning."

Why the gifts on Christmas Day?
None need empty turn away;
"The dear Babe in Bethlehem fair,
Was God's Gift that all may share;
Praise him Christmas morning!"

What our gifts on Christmas Day?
Tell me, little children, pray!
"Hearts where he may enter in,
Cleansed and beautiful within,
This bright Christmas morning."

Sing with angels Christmas Day,
While the bells in chorus say
"Peace on earth, good will to men,
Alleluia yet again!
On the Christmas morning!"

—Sophie Bronson Titterington.

19 SEVEN LITTLE MISSIONARIES

(Exercise.)

All—
Faithful little missionaries,
We are seven strong;
We do the very best we can
To help God's cause along.
We come from islands of the sea,
And lands so far away,
To celebrate this Christmas Day.

First—
In China's great and vast domain,
Of lake and river, hill and plain,
Where millions now in darkness dwell,
The saving power of Christ I tell.

Second—
In the beautiful sunrise kingdom,
The kingdom of Japan,
To tell them of the Savior's love,
And of the brighter world above,
I do the best I can.

Third—
Dark Africa! In that far land,
Near great Sahara's sea of sand,
Beside the cross of Christ I stand,
And tell them of his saving grace,
Who died to save their fallen race.

Fourth—
Those islands of the mighty sea,
The Philippines—my chosen field;
A harvest rich of precious souls,
Those islands soon will yield.

Fifth—
Snow-bound, and cold, and far away,
Alaska fills my heart to-day;
'Tis there I spread the joyful sound
Of God's sweet mercy, all around.

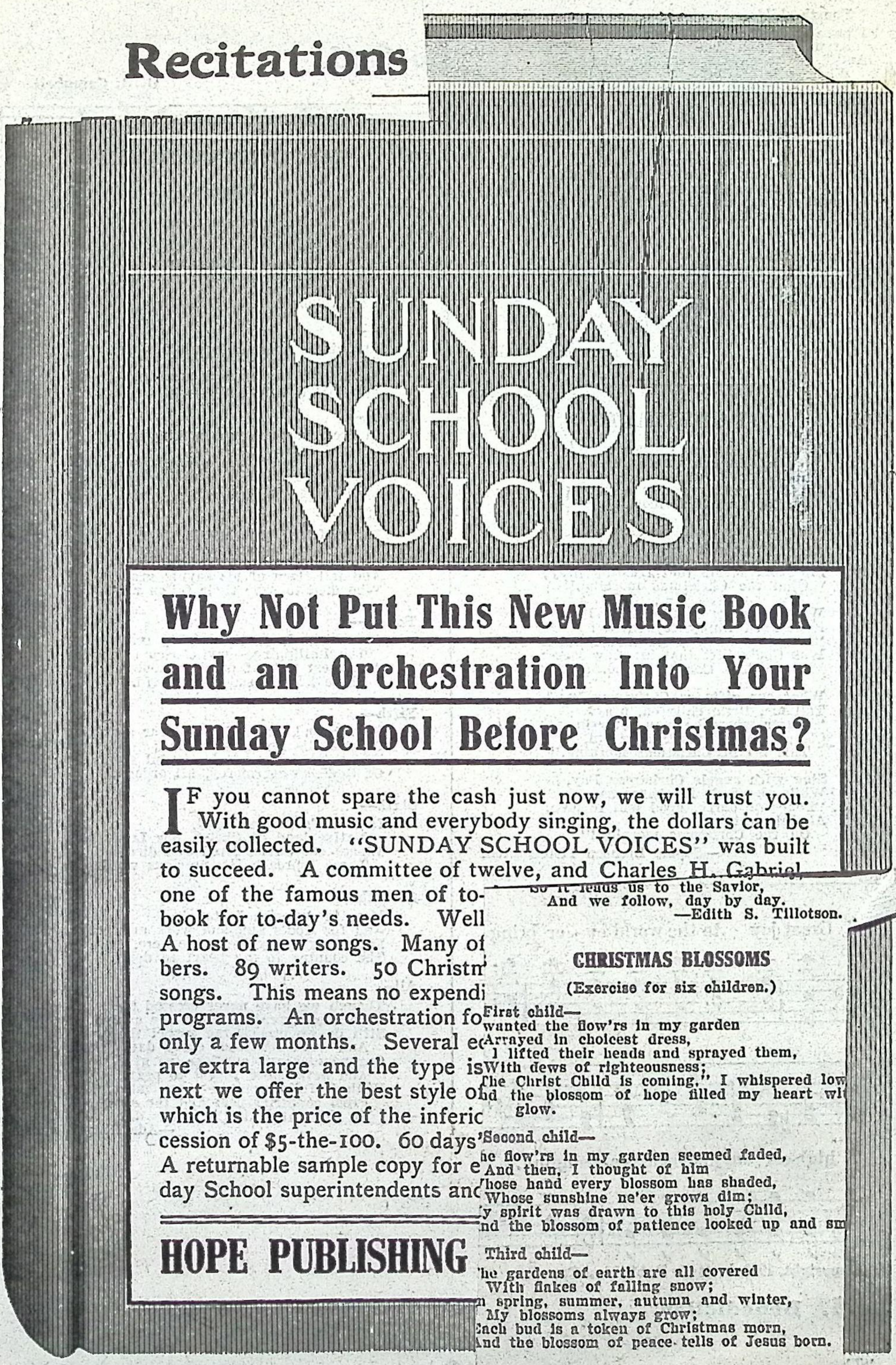
Sixth—
In Judea's distant land,
Native land of Christ, our Lord,
Where our Savior lived and died,
There I preach His precious word.

Seventh—
Here in America I stay,
And for God's kingdom work and pray;
For many needy souls are here,
The country to my heart so dear.

All—
Though we have never crossed the sea,
To those great lands so far away;
Still do we preach the gospel there,
And work for Jesus every day.
Our pennies and our love we give,
And never once forget to pray.
With joyful hearts we seven meet,
From countries near and far away,
To celebrate this Christmas day.

—Ada Blenkhorn.

Recitations



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So it leads us to the Savior,
And we follow, day by day.
—Edith S. Tillotson.

CHRISTMAS BLOSSOMS

(Exercise for six children.)

First child—
wanted the flow'rs in my garden
Arrayed in choicest dress,
I lifted their heads and sprayed them,
With dews of righteousness;
The Christ Child is coming," I whispered low
nd the blossom of hope filled my heart wi
glow.

Second child—
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My blossoms always grow;
Each bud is a token of Christmas morn,
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